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# History Has It's Eyes On You



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## Chapter 1 by R

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"Master." He said, with a short bow, walking in to the room.

"Padawan A-ham." The Jedi Master said with a short nod.

"I wanted to ask-" He paused, rephrasing. "I wanted to ask your permission to get a command of troopers, to fight in the war."

The general looked at him, then looked away. "This is not the first time you've asked of this. Pride is not the way of the Jedi."

"But ideals are. Honor is." A-ham replied. "Master, I don't want the glory. I want to be part of something greater, building something that can last for generations. Fighting this war is only the first step."

"Let me tell you something." The Jedi said. "When I was young, and dreamed of glory much like you did, this is something I wish I had known: you have no control who lives, who dies, who tells your story."

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"Don't be so eager to rush in to battle. Dying is easy, padawan, but living is harder." The Jedi sighed. "Go. Return to your fellow trainees. I will consider your request."

A-ham bowed respectfully and left, but as soon as he was on the grounds, he had a wide smile on his face.

## Chapter 2 by Glowpy-Druglord



Rak had been leaning against the wall of the temple, resting her eyes and meditating. Her ear pricked at the sound of footsteps and she lifted her hood up a bit from her green eyes. She knew it was a Padawan, but it wasn't hers. Kin had been out on a mission with her good friend Duskus, she hadn't seen him in two months. This Padawan was A-ham.

"A-ham," she called, moving in front of the apprentice. Her species were cat like creatures, they were known for their speed. She noticed his eyes on the scars that laid neatly across her nose and chuckled. "Curious eyes. I see that your master had his hands full."

"Forgive me, Master Rak," he said, averting his gaze. She smiled warmly, placing a fur covered hand on his shoulder.

"There is nothing to forgive young one," she murmured. "You remind me of my apprentice Kin. He is young like you." She crossed her arms. "He wasn't very mischievous as you are." He looked guilty, his eyes sliding down to the floor. She removed her hand, folding it once more. "Why do you look like that?" A-ham looked away from her, biting his lower lip. She twitched her black ear. "A-ham?"

## Chapter 3 by Ben Bailey



A-ham went back to temple to train he had alot on mind, first of course he wanted to lead some troopers. Second he wanted to destroy the separatists. Last he wanted to destroy the Sith no matter how hard that may be.

That same afternoon Rak had reported what A-ham said to her to Count Dooku because secretly she worked for him. Her next job from Count Dooku was for her to find and kill A-ham's master so that the Sith will grow stronger. She was to find him alone and engage in a duel.

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It was dark now, it was her chance to kill him. She walked through the halls of the jedi temple, not making a sound. She could just see in the dark even though it was almost impossible. Then she saw someone coming.

#### Chapter 4 by Glowpy-Druglord



"I didn't want to believe it," the strong clear voice of her best friend sounded off. "I wanted to believe that the time you spent at the temple would free you from your dark chains." A single bladed green lightsaber activated with a snap hiss, as the glow of the blade illuminated his strong and determined facial features.

"Duskus," her voice was caught in her throat. Oh, how could she explain everything to him? After the Sith raided her planet, all of her people were either killed or enslaved. She had tried to go to the Republic in desperation, but she was kidnapped by the Separatists as a young teenager. Forced into Dooku's hand, she became a Sith spy and went to the Jedi, fooling them into letting her become a master.

Her green eyes widened a little. "I thought you were with Kin."

Duskus' blade raised upwards slightly. "I sensed a dark presence back at the Temple and cut our mission short. I just never thought it was you."

She flattened her ears, grabbing the hilt of her green and red blade. "I only wish it wasn't you who found me out." She lunged forward, igniting her blades, her snarl echoing off the wall.

He brought his blade up to meet hers, shoving her back with a force push. She unsheathed her claws and forced his blade out of his hands. She tore her claws down his chest, ripping his flesh and robes.

He lunged at her, but his body halted, inches from her. A blood red blade jutted out his back as his grey eyes laid upon her face.

He coughed. "Why did I? We were friends for as long as I've known you."

A single tear slid down her grey face. He retracted the blade. "Because the Jedi have too many chances." He lunged at her, but his body halted, inches from her. A blood red blade jutted out his back as his grey eyes laid upon her face.

Chapter 5 by Darkmage1366



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A single tear slid down her grey face. He retracted the blade. "Because the Jedi have too many chances." He lunged at her, but his body halted, inches from her. A blood red blade jutted out his back as his grey eyes laid upon her face.

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A slow clap was heard from behind  
"Nice work.....interesting indeed"  
"Hun?" Rak Sputtered as she turned  
Someone stood there Yellow eyes glistening  
"dooku Sends his regards..." He laughed  
A double sided Saber took her head and Xavier Snicked his Job well done A-ham had seen the  
battle took place his eyes wide  
"Run pad-a-wan...Makes it more fun

### Chapter 6 by darkmage114



A-ham ran...he Heard the Dark laugh and Raks body hit the floor Then Duskus. Xavier drop ed in  
front of him his saber igniting  
"I will Give you One Chance Pad-a-wan" Xaiver Said as they Clashed  
he pushed A-ham to the ground  
"Join me....You can have all the power and troops you want...." Xavier Snickerd  
Silence Filled the room  
Silence a potent tool....Xavier Thought as he ex tended his hand to the pad-a-wan

### Write a draft for chapter 7 of 8

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There is a duel.

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